Fort Hotel Sidmouth
Wednesday 5 Feb. 36.

Dearest Joan. & Rene. I am sorry I
cried not see you when I 'phoned us
& wish Joan a happy birthday on
Saturday night — I have always
write I believe for yr birthday
but well give us a chance, my
memory is not immortal hreeee

the remainder of the M.S.S. for here
& said he was meeting you.
Perhaps he gave it to you — I
suppose the whole thing had better
be typed for safety's sake.
I wonder how you are. I have
not had a word from you since
he left the week end before last.
He seemed pretty well.
The bloody cold here to-day.
No word for Prudence now for
nearly two months. I wish I could
hear.
Helen. S. had a letter from Tommy th.
from same place in Egypt. &
Prudence & Tommy & Teddy had
apparently travelled by camel
from Palestine to Egypt all across
the Sinai desert. & Prue had
had malaria. I do wish
I could hear from her. I
suppose any day one will.
Kit Dawson is supposed to
be coming down soon to

lecture at Exeter. I took [illegible]
to see him.

The hotel has been nice & empty & quiet but three incredible old crumpled up old ladies have just arrived, who, I can see will spread themselves out well round the fire with millions of bags, wraps, Boots' library books, bits of the Morning Post & the Presbyterian Argus & what not. They are swathed in King George mourning weeds.

Feel faint weak. still in the red. Eric took me in had translated a new bit of the story & that was good. Where is [illegible] new printing works [illegible] to be? will [illegible] go out in the morning & come back at night?

Heard all about [illegible] Bernard. making his curious type of whistling noises all day. & about Theodore being Designer-in-Chief to the elevating makers. Must stop the

now & have me tea & post.
Lots of love to you both. Shall
be pleased to hear from you.
Give my love to Petra — &
I wish Judith in better.

much love

David.

think you got my last letter.